

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1866.

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The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of defamatory nature. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1915.

Well, how does the old blanket feel.

The calamity howlers ought to organize a "Take-it-Back" league.

It's mighty hard for the Palm Beach to remain neutral these evenings.

Old Mother Earth needs to spit on her hands in the vicinity of Panama Canal.

At 85 He Gets Permission to Wed Again.—Headline. There's no fool like, etc.

Gallon-a-Month receipts at the express office should pick up with the advent of this cool weather.

Bryan received \$1,500 for his peace lecture in Boston last Sunday. Oh, the blessings of peace (talk).

The Kaiser's automobile has been wrecked. Fine chance for Arch Todd to sell him a Ford.

What has become of the old-fashioned farmer who used to come forward and pay his subscription to the paper as soon as he sold his cotton.

A few more of those Tom Loyless articles on Tom Watson a. I will be convinced the Augusta Chronicle editor is the original mauler.

Col. Banks of the Columbia Record has an editorial entitled "The Penalty of Wealth." Whaddya you know about a newspaper guy talking that way.

Some hogs love acorns and others love to take a half of a railway coach seat for themselves with their grips occupying the balance.

The debutante who has a young physician as an admirer should never make the mistake of telling him that he has "such killing ways."

"John Barleycorn, Goodbye," says the Sumter Item. Why give him up so soon, old scum, when you have until December 31 to commune with him.

A local story in the Columbia State says Chocoma College, located in that burg, opens today. We really weren't certain whether Shikory was in Carolina, Clinton, Columbia, Greenville or Jedburg.

VON BERNSTORFF'S LAST CHANCE

The fate of German-American relations now appears to be definitely in the hands of one man, Ambassador von Bernstorff, according to his own statement, has been given a free hand in negotiating between Washington and Berlin.

"I am in charge now," he said in a recent interview. "Mr. Lansing and I have reached a complete understanding. We have completely shared each other's views, and are in accord." He expressed his confidence that "within a fortnight all supposed difficulties between the United States and Germany will have been settled, and permanently settled."

If the German ambassador can bring about such a desirable consummation, he will merit the everlasting gratitude of the two nations and the praise of the entire world.

Neither Germany nor the United States want war. The American people, at least, do not want trouble of any kind. Count von Bernstorff now has a rare opportunity of acting as mediator between friendly nations that have drifted into misunderstanding. His chief obstacle is the militarist party of Germany, represented by Admiral von Tirpitz, the remorseless leader of the submarine campaign and apologist for "frightfulness."

There is a secondary obstacle in the anti-American feeling and jingoist pride aroused among the German people by those same militarists. The German government, having yielded to them for a time, has sown the wind; and now the Kaiser and his more rational advisers seek to soften their naval policy and conciliate America, they find they have raised the whirlwind.

The German people, however, can be handled. They are accustomed to taking their emotional cues, as well as their facts and logic, from the government through its established mouthpieces. The problem therefore is chiefly one of ridding German statesmanship of the baneful influence of such naval monomaniacs as von Tirpitz and von Reventlow.

By von Bernstorff's work of these two weeks he will stand or fall. It is the final test of his ability and his sincerity. It is the test of Germany's sincerity, too; but we are judging Germany largely through her ambassador. If he is really "in charge," the outcome is likely to mean for him either glory or ruin. He has twice held out great hopes to the United States. If he makes good now, we shall appreciate his work to the full. The first time he failed. If he fails again, we shall want nothing more to do with him, and perhaps nothing more to do with his country.

COUNTRY LIFE REVIVING.

"Country life is dying in America because of the drudgery of the farmer and the lonesomeness of his wife," declared a speaker in the International Irrigation Congress.

But the gentleman needn't be so pessimistic. He is looking at the past rather than the present and future, and pondering the census returns of 1900 and 1910 when he might be figuring out the change that 1920 will reveal.

The old-fashioned farmer was indeed a slave of drudgery, and his wife was a victim of lonesomeness. But those phases of agricultural life are passing.

Year by year improved farm machinery and better methods lessen the toll. The older generation of farmers scattered manure over their fields with a pitchfork, walked behind the plow and harrow, sowed their seed by hand, reaped the grain with a cradle and thrashed it with a flail. All such work is now done by machinery on an up-to-date farm. And even the useful but troublesome farm horses are giving way to gasoline engines that will pull the plow and haul the wagons and saw wood and pump water and do all sorts of miscellaneous work.

It's vastly different for the farmer's wife, too. She is brought closer to her neighbors by means of the telephone and the automobile. She has books and magazines and newspapers. She has the world's best music, at slight cost. She has more leisure as well as more "company."

Life on a prosperous farm is rapidly becoming more comfortable and pleasant than life in the city, and country people are beginning to recognize it. The prestige of the city is falling. The farmer and his wife are coming to be envied instead of pitied, and with very good reason.

PARCEL POST EXPORTS.

The post office department is reported to be working out a plan for the furtherance of our export trade through a radical extension of the foreign parcel post service. The de-

tails have not been made public, but it is understood that the plan contemplates taking off the present size and weight restrictions and making it possible to mail abroad anything that can now be mailed from one point to another in the United States.

The purpose is to bring the American manufacturer into direct relations with the foreign merchant or consumer. Hitherto the biggest manufacturers have had an advantage in the export trade, because they alone could afford the expense of developing it. The object of the government in this new project is said to be to give everybody an equal chance at the foreign markets, just as the domestic parcel post has already served to equalize opportunities in our own markets.

It looks like an admirable move. The federal trade commission is understood to be directly interested in it, along with the general promotion of export trade, although it was supposed to be primarily created to "regulate" business. Maybe business doesn't need so much regulating any more as people thought. Anyway, it is well to have the various administrative departments of the government co-operating in a campaign to win all possible legitimate trade advantages abroad for American business, and in fostering business democracy in both our export and domestic commerce.

WAR BLINDNESS.

War is the great distorter of judgment. Nothing else makes nations so incapable of estimating each other correctly, or so little disposed to do each other justice.

Even though calmer than any of the belligerents, our own nation has shown great aberrations. Those of us who sympathize with the Allies have a reprehensible tendency to belittle Germany and all things German, and those who sympathize with Germany have been still more contemptuous of things British. The same majority which, in Russo-Japanese war, had nothing but condemnation for Russia, now finds that country an object of admiration.

The Europeans, of course, have gone much further than we in their loss of perspective. Even the scholars of the belligerent countries, whose culture should raise them above petty race prejudices, seem as weak as their ignorant compatriots. It has become the fashion for writers to belittle great men, when it is those men's misfortune to belong to nations with whom the writers are now at war. Thus D'Annunzio, the literary genius of Italy is described by the Germans as a "monkey." An Oxford professor soberly announces that Helna the great German lyric poet, was "only a milk-and-water Longfellow," and that whatever was meritorious in the philosopher Kant was due to his being "more than half Scotch!"

An English scientific writer describes the discovery of "X-rays" by Roentgen as merely a "fortunate accident," and belittles German natural science. Another condemns Goethe one of the great world figures in literature, because his "deliberate and colossal self-development." Another Englishman finds that the Germans have had no musicians of importance except Bach and Mozart, and that "the Germans are now surpassed in music by other nations."

The Germans turn culture values upside down with the same enthusiasm. They see in the English people merely what Treitschke saw—"shallow utilitarians, narrow and selfish islanders, hypocrites with the Bible in one hand and a pipe of opium in the other." They are as sure as were the ancient Greeks that all the rest of mankind are "barbarians." Even for the French, their teachers in so many elements of science and culture, they profess little regard, and for the Italians only contempt.

In military matters the belligerents show the same mutual scorn, although as the New York Evening Post pointed out the other day, "The French must realize they are using German drill tactics, and the Germans that their wireless is Italian, their dreadnoughts English, their aeroplanes, automobiles and submarines perfected chiefly by the French."

It's a crazy world. Sooner or later, however, it will return to its normal sanity and then maybe the various nations now engaged in a blind campaign of mutual depreciation won't hate us quite so much for having kept our heads a little better than they did.

Spartanburg's cotton market yesterday was higher than Greenville's, 10 1/2 cents paid here while the best Greenville offered was 10 3/8.—Spartanburg Herald. But Greenville will come back at you, Bro., and say the same tale would weigh less in Spartanburg than in Greenville.

A LINE o' DOPE

Weather Forecast—Cloudy on coast and fair in interior Thursday and Friday.

The fact that Anderson is appreciated as a shopping center was shown yesterday when a young lady came from a neighboring town, 40 miles away, and just as close to some of the other leading cities of the Piedmont, to buy her fall millinery and coatsuits and furnishings. She stated that she liked to do her shopping in Anderson because she could get what she wanted and all of the clerks in the stores here were always so nice in serving customers.

A genuine counterfeit silver dollar was being shown yesterday by Mr. S. H. Prevost of the Anderson Ice company. Mr. Prevost stated that one of the drivers of the ice wagons had received it on his rounds and that the negro did not know where he got it. The dollar was a great deal lighter in weight than the genuine coin of the same denomination and looked as if it contained a larger percent of aluminum.

A condensed statement of the sworn statements of the conditions of the five banks in the city shows that they have a total of more than \$3,500,000 loaned out at this time. The report also shows these banks have more than \$1,500,000 on deposit and that they have approximately \$1,200,000 in capital and surplus and undivided profits. It looks as if there is nothing wrong with the banks in this city from a financial standpoint.

At The Anderson today and this evening will be shown "The Tangle," a wonderful military picture in four reels, in which regular United States soldiers are to be seen in action. This is said to be a very interesting picture and will likely draw large crowds. A portion of the door receipts will be donated to the Senior Philathea class of the First Presbyterian church.

Crowds of people were lined up on South Main street yesterday watching the negro placing the brick used in the paving just as if a big automobile race was to be pulled off. The brick layer is really a wonder and knows his job all right.

His name is Syd Howard, and he has been with the Southern Paving company for 15 years. He can place four rows of brick at one time and puts them down faster than seven negroes can bring them to him. When everything is going well he can lay 40,000 brick a day or an average of 4,000 every hour or over 60 a minute. This is equivalent to 1,000 square yards a day and he is the only man employed in laying the brick on this job.

This afternoon and tonight motion picture reel will be presented at the Bijou showing Satanet the "Virginia Daredevil," climbing a 20 story building in Atlantic City. It will be remembered that this same fellow climbed the Hotel Chiquola building a few weeks ago and his feat was watched by several hundred people. The picture today will show him in a much more daring deed and will be very exciting.

After conferring with members of the bar association yesterday the jury commissioners did not draw jurors to serve for the second week of court of common pleas which convenes on October 4. The members of the bar did not think it necessary since there would not be enough cases for jury trial to occupy the attention of court more than the first week.

Mayor Godfrey yesterday announced that the circus wagons would not be allowed to use River street because the narrow tires on the wheels might cut up the paving. Superintendent Craney said that his company would not be willing to have the traffic over the street unless the street had been accepted or unless the city would be responsible for damages.

The street flusher was put in operation yesterday and appeared to be doing satisfactory work. Like everything else, however, most everyone can see where improvements can be made on it.

Mrs. G. A. Rubenstein lost a valuable diamond ring yesterday in a very peculiar way. She stated that she had the ring on her finger when she left home and when she reached the store it was gone, it having just dropped from her finger in some way.

Get the Idea Clearly
This Evans "money cheerfully refunded" policy is for our sake as much as for yours; it works within and without the store. We say also, "after the test of wear;" we want to be sure, and we want you to be sure of satisfaction.
It puts the matter squarely up to us, where it ought to be put. It makes it imperative that nothing shall pass our board of merchandise censors that isn't worthy of our guarantee. It's a good policy for you and for us; it maintains the highest quality and value standards.
WE'RE now showing superb styles in fall hats---with the style they also offer real triumphs of value; our expert fitting assures you of the greatest becomingness. Stetsons \$3.50, \$4, \$5; Evans Specials \$2. \$2.50, \$3.
B. O. Evans & Co. SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS "The Store with-a Conscience"

The ring has a large ruby, encircled by diamonds, and is very valuable both from a financial standpoint and as an heirloom. She is offering a liberal reward for its return to her.

Mr. K. W. Thom has arrived in the city from Johnson City, Tenn., to take up the duties of commercial agent for the Piedmont & Northern lines. The following notice has been sent out from the railway's official headquarters: Effective this date, Mr. K. W. Thom is appointed Commercial Agent at Anderson, S. C., vice Mr. R. S. Thompson resigned to engage in other business.

C. S. Allen, Traffic Manager. E. Thompson, V. Pres. & General Mgr.

COMMUNICATION

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA Executive Chamber. Columbia, S. C., Sept. 17, 1915.

Dear Sir: I hand you the enclosed copy with the request that, if you agree with me that same will prove of interest to your readers, you run same in your next issue.

It is the policy of this office to keep in close touch with the people on all public matters, and we know of no better plan than that of keeping the public informed of the doings of the governor's office through the newspapers of the state. Would be glad to hear from you from time to time.

Respectfully, O. B. LaRoque, Secretary to the Governor.

Gaffney, S. C., Sept. 11, 1915. Hon. R. I. Manning, Governor, Columbia, S. C.

Dear Sir: I take pleasure in writing you today, the object being as to whether or not it would be advisable for a man of seven in the family, consisting of four boys and one girl, my wife and self, living in nice location, on rented land, to resign position of farming and move to town.

I ask you as a personal friend of mine to give this letter consideration. The ages of my children range from seventeen to seven. By moving to the city I would have better educational advantages, and it is my whole desire to give my children a fair education. Please give me a few minutes of your time advising me as to what is best for my family and myself. Please give me an early reply on this important subject, and I will probably be able to help others by having your letter published in our local county newspaper.

I am a poor man and have never accumulated much of this world's goods.

Hoping you will give this letter your immediate consideration, I remain, as ever, Your friend, (Signed) M. Turner Phillips.

Columbia, S. C., Sept. 15, 1915. Br. M. Turner Phillips, R. F. D., Gaffney, S. C.

Dear Mr. Phillips: I received your letter several days ago and have given the question which you propose careful and thoughtful consideration. I appreciate your desire for the educational advancement of your children, but there are some matters which we must seriously consider before taking the step you propose. In the

outset I must advise you to remain on the farm if possible.

One of the big problems of our state at the present time is to make farm life so profitable and so attractive that it will hold the people in the country and stop the movement into our crowded cities. You say you are a small farmer and have not accumulated much of this world's goods. Years ago I as a young man was facing practically the same problem that you are facing today. My choice at that time was the farm. I believe that with the proper effort more money—more happiness, more contentment, is to be found among the men of South Carolina who till the soil.

The city has many advantages to offer and also many disadvantages. You must consider, among other things the extra items of expense. In your farm home you have no electric light bills, no coal bills, no high monthly rentals, no extra expenditure for clothing, and many of the other extravagances that go to make up the life of our people in the cities; on the other hand you have your firewood, you have your food crops, your hogs, cattle and live stock, and, above all, you have that atmosphere of freedom and independence that cannot be found in the city.

South Carolina is making a constant and wonderful stride in matters of education and in improvements in methods of farming. It has been my hope and my ambition to see the day when as good educational advantages are offered to the child of the rural and mill communities as are given to the children of our cities. By this I mean good, sound, practical, horse-sense education without any frills. In your county educational progress has been remarkable.

If you are not now living near a good country school, I would advise you to cast about, this fall, and find a piece of land which you will be able to cultivate successfully, that is located within a convenient distance of one of these schools. When you have found this piece of land my advice is purchase same if possible, on easy terms, paying a little each year. Then start out your plans to farm on business basis, don't work your farm in a haphazard, happy-go-lucky way. I would advise you to consult Clemson college farm demonstrators and ask their advice in farming methods, especially winter cover crops so as to save expense in fertilizer.

Write to the Clemson authorities and have them send you all of their bulletins. Study these bulletins; study your soil and try to plant and cultivate the crops that are best suited to the conditions. One of the main troubles with our people is that they have been slaves to what is popularly called the "one crop" idea. We all know that forever and a day cotton must be our major crop; but our soil is capable of producing the very best of every kind of food crop. You should not forsake cotton, but you should use it as your velvet crop—your extra money crop. Raise first your home supplies. You should consult your land and consult with the County Farm Demonstrator and find out just what food crops grow best on your land.

Every year in South Carolina, millions of dollars are sent out of our state in exchange for little cans and packages from other states. These cans contain foods, practically all of which can be raised at home. I would suggest that each year you put up as much canned vegetables, canned fruits, and other foods in cans, as possible; a big amount can be saved in this manner. Take, for instance, if you should move to town; whenever your good wife wanted a can of tomatoes ten cents would have to be deposited at the corner grocery store. You should grow sweet potatoes, Irish potatoes and all kinds of vegetables; there should be a small cane patch

to make your molasses; you should plant bur clover and cow peas; you should plant some vetch with your oats, and in this manner you would help to feed both your family and your live stock, and at the same time improve your land.

The farm offers greater opportunity to a man than any profession or trade that I know of in the state, and I would urge you, Mr. Phillips, to remain on the farm where you can be contented and happy. Find that country school and keep your children there just as long as possible. It is a fact that our rural districts during the past ten years have been depleted of a large majority of a sturdy people which has caused a serious setback to the people of the entire state. Our people must come to learn that the basis of all prosperity for all the people is a successful farming class. Until we get most out of the soil in this state and make more comfortable homes for our wives and daughters, we cannot hope to have the better things of this life and to keep our boys and girls on the farm.

I want to see more of our white tenants own homes; this is the most important problem before us. I trust that as our attention and interest are centered in the solution of this question, that we will be able soon to have a practicable working plan by which the desired result can be accomplished.

I would like for you to write me from time to time as to just what progress you are making; write me about any problem that may come up. I am intensely interested in these questions and you may command my services at any time to give you the best possible information that I am able to.

I am, with best wishes, Very truly yours, (Signed) Richard I. Manning, Governor.

When Cyclone Turns Loose.

(From The Denison Herald) Cyclone Davis, Congressman-at-large from Texas, has wired Postmaster General Burleson with request that knowledge be communicated to the president that he be gets to Washington he proposes to twist the British Lions' tail until the roar of that animal awakes the sleeping dead of the war of 1812. The cause for his wrath is found in the reported offer of the English government to purchase America's entire cotton crop rather than have it or any part of it fall into the hands of Britain's enemies, and which will also remove from further controversy the question as to whether or not cotton is contraband. We don't know, of course, but we will wager that when the bombastic congressman from Texas secures the floor for the purpose of giving expression to his populist and anarchistic views, the cloak rooms will not hold the members and they will have to adjourn to the corridors.

Bluebeard Explains.

The Interviewer—Why did you assassinate all your wives as soon as the honeymoon was over? Bluebeard—You see, I'd promised to love each one as long as she lived, and no matter what other sins I've committed I never disappoint a lady. Philadelphia Bulletin.

Her Characteristic.

"Of course your wife favors votes for women?" "Yes," replied Mr. Meelson, "but I suspect she'll find it hard to approve of any plan that allows some of the women she knows to vote just the same, as she does."—Washington Star.

More than ordinary self-control is needed to enable a man to go up in the attic every time he feels like swearing.